

(Well, I guess your dad did see a lot of things down in town.)

He said there wasn't hardly a week'd pass. Them old timers down there they got it in for you they'd kill you.

(That's right they would.)

They'd just shoot it out.

(They kind of made their own laws, didn't they?)

Well, I had--

(What was your daddy's name?)

J.C. Thompson. I got my Indian on my mother's side.

(Yeah.)

(Interruption)

--tell about that saddle above the clouds.

(Yeah.)

And I went up on that again. I been up there before.

LOOKOUT MOUNTAINS

(Oh, is that what they call Lookout Mountain?)

Lookout Mountain, yeah. And he said that night, why they was hauling them wounded men in and dead men. And said he could hear them hollering for water, water. You know. Some of them were just dying and dry for water so he said he stood out there with a water bucket way in the night. Fed water to them.

(That must've been awful.)

He said he was on the Battle of Missionary Ridge, see. That's just a little ways from home. Chattanooga. He said he was on past two or three days after and there was still dead men a laying there. Crows eating on them. That was terrible, wasn't it?

(That was awful.)